

for civilization and humanity beside your
troops In France,
and was given the Croix de Guerre by one of
your Generals.
One arm and one leg were shattered. We hope
he will re-
cover entirely. His only anxiety is to recover
at once so
that he can get back to the trenches.
Another of my sons
is at this moment in the great drive, and may
be dead or
wounded before this letter reaches you. My
other two
sons have been at the front but are not now.
They will, I
presume, be there in three or four weeks.
With very high regards,
Faithfully yours,

THEODOBE

ROOSBVBLT.

M. Henry Bordeaux,
44, Rue de Eanelagh,
Paris, France.

June 27,

1918.

My dear M. Bordeaux:

I count the American people fortunate in
reading any
book of yours; I count them fortunate in
reading any biog-
raphy of that great hero of the air,
Guynemer; and
thrice over I count them fortunate to have
such a book writ-
ten by you on such a subject.

You, sir, have for many years been writing
books pecu-
liarly fitted to instill into your countrymen
the qualities
which during the last forty-eight months have
made France
the wonder of the world. You have written with
such power
and charm, with such mastery of manner and
of matter that
the lessons you taught have been learned
unconsciously by
your readers—and this is the only way in
which most read-
ers will learn lessons at all. The value of your

teachings
would be as great for my countrymen as for
yours. You
have held up as an ideal for men and for
women that high
courage which shirks no danger, when the
danger is the in-
evitable-accompaniment of duty. You have
preached the
essential virtues, the duty to be both brave
and tender, the
duty of courage for the man and courage for
the woman.
You have inculcated stern horror of the
baseness which